

GUY GARDNER

#15

"COLLATERAL DAMAGE"

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PAGE ONE

THIS ISSUE WE BREAK A LOT OF STUFF.

SPLASH

We open where JLA #83 left off.

Stay with me, folks. This gets confusing.

A big alien rifle pokes in from the extreme foreground. It's aimed at THE EVIL GUY who is regaining consciousness, held on his feet by Captain Atom and Booster Gold. Also prominent on the scene are Maxwell Lord, the Blue Beetle and Wonder Woman. If you needd them there's also Jay Garrick, The Ray, Maxima, Bloodwynd, Cinder and Crater. Everyone is looking up at whoever's holding that bigass alien rifle. They are shocked.

NOTE: CAN ANYONE TELL **WHERE** THIS IS HAPPENING AS IT IS NOT CLEAR FROM THE PLOTLINE OF JLA #83? I ASSUME IT IS IN OR AROUND JLA HEADQUARTERS NEAR THE UN. PLEASE ADVISE JOE.

TITLE: COLLATERAL DAMAGE

OFF PANEL: STEP ASIDE EVERYBODY...

OFF PANEL: ...THIS CREEP IS ALL **MINE**.

WONDER WOMAN: YOU..?

BOOSTER: HUH?

BLUE BEETLE: WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?

PAGES TWO AND THREE

BIG OLD SPREAD PANEL

Reverse angle to show that it is our own beloved Guy standing and holding a massive alien rifle. Really big. Kirby big. Rob Liefeld big. Guy is dressed in the same T-shirt and jeans he wore on the Draal ship. He is looking pissed. Evil Guy is beginning to recover. The heroes are slow to react to Guy's threat.

WONDER WOMAN: WHO ARE---

WONDER WOMAN: (LINKED) I MEAN, WHICH ARE---

GUY: THE ONE AND ONLY, WONDER BABE. NOW STAND ASIDE WHILE I SHAKE AND BAKE THIS FAKE.

GUY: I'VE HAD A LONG TRIP GETTING HERE AND I GOT JETLAG YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE...

GUY: AND THE GEEKS I GOT THIS CANNON FROM DIDN'T LEAVE ME THE OWNER'S AMNUAL. I'M LIABLE TO PUT SOMEBODY'S EYE OUT.

INSERT ONE

Guy in cloads-up. He grins wickedly as he aims the rifle.

GUY: BOOSTER...ATOM...STEP AWAY FROM PSEUDO-GUY...

GUY: ...OR GET NUKED.

INSERT TWO

The heroes are poised to react. Evil Guy stands alone on shaky legs and holds a hand to his forehead. His ring glows.

OFF PANEL: ...NOT LIKE THAT'S ANY GREAT LOSS TO HUMANITY.

CAPTAIN ATOM: YOU ARE NOT TAKING GUY...uh...GUY. NOT UNTIL I AM CERTAIN WHAT IS GOING ON HERE.

BOOSTER: THE CAPTAIN'S RIGHT. HOW CAN WE BE SURE YOU'RE WHO YOU SAY YOU ARE?

INSERT THREE

Shot along the barrel of the rifle as it is aimed toward us. The muzzle begins to glow brightly. Guy squints as he aims it.

GUY: JERKS.

SFX: (GROWING) VR**EE**EEEE**EEEE**

PAGE FOUR

PANEL ONE

BIG panel as Evil Guy is blown away into the foreground. If our heroes were in the headquarters so much the better. He's blown through a wall. If not, have him blown several blocks through vehicles or standing structures. Big time superhero action here. Lots of collateral damage here.

SFX: **VRAAAAAAAM!**

PANEL TWO

Evil Guy is blown straight down 42nd street heading West with lots of folks looking up at him.

PANEL THREE

He lands hard on the traffic ramp that runs up over 42nd on its way around Grand Central Station and the Pan Am Building. (but it's not the Pan Am anymore, is it? What's it been renamed as?) Cabs and other cars scream to a halt as the Evil Guy takes out the ramp. Massive collateral damage and lots of dust.

SFX: SCREEEEEEEP!

SFX: KRUMPF!

SFX: **BASH!**

PAGE FIVE

PANEL ONE

Real Guy stands smiling with the smoking gun in his fists. Wonder Woman shoves Atom and Booster back. Other heroes are on the scene looking shocked or outraged or whatever.

GUY: OH YES!

GUY: DEFINITELY ENOUGH GUN.

WONDER WOMAN: GUY, WHAT IN THE WORLD DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

BOOSTER: LEMME AT HIM!

CAPTAIN ATOM: AND HOW ARE YOU SO CERTAIN THIS IS THE REAL GUY GARDNER?

PANEL TWO

Wonder Woman regards Guy with a wry smile. Beetle frowns in the background. Guy grins at her.

WONDER WOMAN: I COULD USE MY LARIAT TO GET THE TRUTH OUT OF THIS ONE. BUT SOMEHOW I KNEW THAT MURDERER COULDN'T BE OUR GUY.

GUY: THANKS FOR THE VOTE OF CONFIDENCE, BOSS.

BEETLE: BESIDES, WHO BUT THE GENUINE GARDNER WOULD HAVE PULLED A BONEHEAD PLAY LIKE THAT ONE?



PANEL THREE

Maxwell Lord enters the scene and the principles turn to regard him.

LORD: SO WILL SOMEBODY EXPLAIN TO ME WHAT'S HAPPENING?

GUY: NO TIME, MAX. MY EVIL TWIN'S DOWN BUT NOT OUT. HE'S GOT JUST ENOUGH OF MY CHUTZPAH TO BE ON HIS FEET ALREADY.

GUY: WHO'S GONNA GIVE ME A LIFT DOWNTOWN?

PANEL FOUR

Guy is held under the arms by Maxima and carried aloft with the others. Guy has the rifle in his hands. We look down on Maxwell Lord and the Beetle standing below.

LORD: HOW COME NOBODY EVER TELLS ME WHAT'S GOING ON?

PAGE SIX

PANEL ONE

Wonder Woman flies by Guy being held aloft by Maxima.

WONDER WOMAN: GIVE ME THE SHORT VERSION, GUY. WHO ARE WE UP AGAINST?

GUY: HE'S A REPLICA OF ME MADE BY SOME SPACE-UGLIES CALLED THE DRAAL. I GOT AWAY FROM THEM WITH SOME HELP AND JUST GOT BACK TO EARTH.

GUY: THE DRAAL'VE BEEN TAKING OVER PLANETS ALL OVER THE STARMAP BY REPLACING GREEN LANTERNS WITH THEIR OWN VERSIONS.

PANEL TWO

Guy in close-up.

GUY: I TOOK ONE OF THEIR GUNS WITH ME. I CAUGHT THE NEWSFLASH THAT I WAS BEING ACCUSED OF MURDER IN THE BIG APPLE.

GUY: SO I CAME STRAIGHT HERE TO KICK BUTT AND GET MY RING BACK. THAT'S THE WHOLE DEAL.

PANEL THREE

Maxima speaks as she carries Guy.

MAXIMA: AND THIS CONSTRUCT OF THE DRAAL HAS YOUR FULL POWERS?

GUY: EVERY MEGATON, MAXIE. AND HE'S GOT AN EDGE THAT I DON'T  
HAVE...

PANEL FOUR

Evil Guy rises from the rubble in a forcefield of yellow energy. He is looking extremely wicked with glowing eyes. Dust settles all around.

CAPTION: "...HE DOESN'T HAVE MY FORGIVING NATURE."

PAGE SEVEN

PANEL ONE

Evil Guy rises in the air as a flock of heroes rush down the street at him at about the tenth floor level. Wonder Woman and Guy and Maxima are not here.

BOOSTER: OKAY, WE TOOK HIM BEFORE AND WE CAN TAKE HIM AGAIN, RIGHT?

RAY: NO PROBLEM, BOOSTER.

CAPTAIN ATOM: WE FIRE ON ONE...TWO...

PANEL TWO

Evil Guy bowls right through them inside of a ball-shaped ring construct with spikes on the outside like a mace. The heroes are thrown every whichway. He is grinning evilly.

CAPTAIN ATOM: UNNH!

RAY: AGKH!

CINDER: UH!

PANEL THREE

Captain Atom and Bloodwynd smash to the ground as citizens run like Hell. Atom knocks a city bus skidding as he impacts. Lots of collateral damage.

PANEL FOUR

Booster is knocked back by a bar of light fired at him by Evil Guy. The Ray burns up the sky as he races forward.

RAY: BOOSTER!

RAY: OH, MAN...THIS CREEP'S TAKING EVERYBODY DOWN! YOUR TURN AT BAT. DON'T SCREW-UP!

BOOSTER: UGH!

PAGE EIGHT

PANEL ONE

Evil Guy and the Ray aim ray bolts at one another. The Ray is flying straight at Evil Guy and his raybolts come out of his joined hands. Evil Guy hovers in the air with a shield broadcast before him. They are at window level about twenty stories up.

RAY: (THOT) "DON'T SCREW-UP". THAT'S A PRETTY LAME BATTLECRY, RAY.

RAY: GIVE IT UP, MISTER!

PANEL TWO

Ray is hovering now and aiming the energy of all his solar power at Evil Guy with both fists. Guy's shield seems to be shattering, bands of ringlight scattering of panel.

RAY: (THOT) I GOT HIM! HIS DEFENSES ARE SHATTERING!

RAY: HOPE YOU GOT YOUR MAXIMUM SUNBLOCK ON, PAL!

RAY: (THOT) HEY, NOT BAD, RAY.

PANEL THREE

Upshot past folks on the street shielding their eyes from the glare off panel as several of Evil Guy's ringbolts strike the reflective surface of one of those big glasswalled skyscrapers. The bolts begin to rebound back.

PANEL FOUR

Ray is firing his bolts with gritted teeth as the ringblasts rebound back toward him from behind.

RAY: (THOT) "MAXIMUM SUNBLOCK" HAVE TO REMEMBER TO TELL BOOSTER AND BEETLE THAT ONE.

RAY: (THOT) WOW. LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA WIN THIS---

PANEL FIVE

Shot of him arching back as the ringblasts strike him in the back.

RAY: UNNH!



PAGE NINE

PANEL ONE

Evil Guy gently alights to the street as Ray crashes smoking and skids into a storefront. Lots of panicked citizens.

EVIL GUY: heh heh.

PANEL TWO

Maxima carries Guy and Wonder Woman flies beside her. They are all looking down from a considerable height.

GUY: STUPID KID.

GUY: OKAY, MAXIE, SET ME DOWN AND LET ME GUN THIS PHONY INTO NEXT WEEK.

MAXIMA: I WILL SET YOU DOWN, GARDNER...

PANEL THREE

Guy is unceremoniously dropped on his butt on a rooftop as the girls fly off.

MAXIMA: ...BUT THAT IS THE END OF THE MATTER AS FAR AS YOU ARE CONCERNED.

GUY: OOF!

PANEL FOUR

Guy sits looking pissed off. The gun lies beside him. He shakes a fist at the sky.

GUY: YOU'RE WRONG, MAXIE! I AM NOT SITTING THIS ONE OUT!

GUY: GUY GARDNER IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN TAKE GUY GARDNER DOWN!

GUY: (SMALL) DAMN.

PAGE TEN

PANEL ONE

The girls bank in the sky and confer as they head earthward.

WONDER WOMAN: WE'RE NOT ACTING LIKE A TEAM. THE BOYS WORE THEMSELVES OUT TAKING THE DIRECT APPROACH.

MAXIMA: LIKE CHILDREN PLAYING GAMES...

WONDER WOMAN: THIS ONE IS GOING TO REQUIRE MORE FINESSE. GUY'S RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING; THAT ALIEN CONSTRUCT HAS ALL OF HIS POWER BUT NONE OF HIS RESTRAINT.

MAXIMA: THIS IS GARDNER WE'RE TALKING ABOUT, RIGHT?

PANEL TWO

Wonder Woman in close-up looks grim.

WONDER WOMAN: GUY HAS MORE DEPTH THAN WE'VE BEEN GIVING HIM CREDIT FOR.

WONDER WOMAN: I WANT YOU TO TAKE THE CONSTRUCT HEAD-ON, MAXIMA. GET HIS ATTENTION.

PANEL THREE

Maxima powerdives toward the Evil Guy who stands in the street waiting

for her. Wonder Woman veers away.

MAXIMA: I CAN DO MORE THAN THAT, WONDER WOMAN.

MAXIMA: I CAN WIPE THAT SNEER OFF HIS FACE.

#### PANEL FOUR

Maxima punches at a domed forcefield that Evil Guy has formed around himself like a cake cover resting over him.

MAXIMA: DON'T THINK THIS FIELD CAN STAND UP TO ME FOR LONG.

MAXIMA: I'LL TEAR YOU OUT OF THERE AND...

PAGE ELEVEN

PANEL ONE

Evil Guy turns in alarm suddenly as the street begins to crack around him outside the circle of the forcefield. Maxima backs off.

MAXIMA: EXCELLENT WORK, DIANA!

EVIL GUY: UH?

PANEL TWO

Wonder Woman flies up from the hole she's rent in the street, a ragged circle of asphalt and concrete with Evil Guy inside his dome resting atop it.

WONDER WOMAN: THE STREETS DEPARTMENT WON'T BE TOO HAPPY WITH ME. BUT THERE'S NO OTHER WAY.

WONDER WOMAN: IF THIS FIGHT GOES ON ANY LONGER WE COULD TAKE OUT MOST OF MIDTOWN.

PANEL THREE

She performs a two handed overhand toss and Guy and force field and chunk of street slam to the ground hugely.

WONDER WOMAN: AND WHAT'S ONE MORE POTHOLE?

PAGE TWELVE

PANEL ONE

Evil Guy is on his hands and knees amongst the rubble. Wonder Woman and Maxima alight on the street. Wonder Woman has her lariat held in her hands ready to toss.

MAXIMA: NOT TOO CLOSE. THAT YELLOW LARIAT IS NO GOOD AGAINST GUY'S RING.

WONDER WOMAN: I THINK HE MAY BE FINISHED. HE HAS TO BE WEAK FROM TAKING ON THE COMBINED MIGHT OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE TWICE IN ONE DAY.

PANEL TWO

Downshot of Evil Guy. His head is lowered so we can't see his face. He is on hands and knees in the cracked street.

EVIL GUY: (WEAK) only wanted...only wanted to be...alive...accepted...

EVIL GUY: (WEAK) not just a shadow...an imitation...I am a sentient...

PANEL THREE

Upshot of Wonder Woman and Maxima. Maxima's eyes narrow. Wonder Woman looks compassionate.

OFF PANEL (WEAK) I am self-aware...an identity...

WONDER WOMAN: A SOUL. THE CONSTRUCT IS EVERYTHING GUY IS EXCEPT FOR THE INFLUENCE OF HIS CREATORS. WE CAN'T JUST DESTROY IT.

MAXIMA: GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY NOT.

PANEL FOUR

A closer downshot, Evil Guy's head is still lowered.

EVIL GUY: (WEAK) yes...a soul...a soul...

PANEL FIVE

Closer still as Evil Guy raises his head and we see a leer of purest evil on his face. His eyes glow yellow.

EVIL GUY: A SOUL AS COLD AND EMPTY AS SPACE.

## PAGE THIRTEEN

### PANEL ONE

Large panel.

Evil Guy is up on one knee and aims a blast at the girls that splits into two beams and catches each one full contact and knocks them off their feet violently.

EVIL GUY: HA!

### PANEL TWO

They are blown back toward a glass fronted building.

### PANEL THREE

We see office workers running away like Hell as the two girls rip through their floor like rockets. Lots of flying glass and dust and furniture and papers.



PAGE FOURTEEN

PANEL ONE

Evil Guy stands triumphant in the middle of the street.

EVIL GUY: THAT IS THE BEST THE EARTH HAS TO OFFER?

EVIL GUY: I CAN EASILY HOLD THIS PLANET UNTIL THE DRAAL ARMADA ARRIVES.

PANEL TWO

Evil Guy is suddenly at the heart of a massive explosion that blows out windows and throws debris into the air all around.

SFX: BUH-BLAAAAAAM!

PANEL THREE

Our Guy stands with the smoking alien rifle to his shoulder and one foot up on the ledge of a rooftop. He grins.

GUY: ALMOST HATED TO DO THAT. HE TOOK DOWN THE WHOLE JLA WITHOUT POPPING A SWEAT.

GUY: HOPE SOMEBODY CAUGHT THAT ON VIDEO. MAKE A HELLUVA CHRISTMAS GIFT FOR---

PANEL FOUR

Close-up of Guy looking surprised.

GUY: HUH?

PANEL FIVE

From the big smoking hole in the center of the street we see one of the Evil Guy's gloved hands come up and grasp the asphalt at the edge of the hole.

CAPTION: "LOOKS LIKE EVEN ME UNDERESTIMATED ME."

PAGE FIFTEEN

PANEL ONE

Our Guy goes running across the roof with the gun in his fists. Evil Guy rises up in the background looking pissed off and primed.

GUY: TIME TO RE-THINK THIS SITUATION. THE GUN'S NOT DOING THE JOB.

GUY: MAYBE I DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT SETTING.

PANEL TWO

Evil Guy sends out a blast with the ring that explodes an air conditioning unit or water tower or whatever kind of prop you'd like, Joe. Real Guy vaults a structure on the roof to get away.

EVIL GUY: YOU'RE THE LAST, GARDNER.

EVIL GUY: I HAVE YOUR KNOWLEDGE. YOUR SPEED. I KNOW WHAT MOVE YOU'LL MAKE NEXT BECAUSE I HAVE YOUR MIND.

PANEL THREE

Guy stands on the ledge of roof and turns to face Evil Guy as the phony bastard wings toward him.

EVIL GUY: BUT MOST OF ALL I HAVE YOUR RING!

EVIL GUY: AND IN SECONDS THERE WILL BE---

PANEL FOUR

Evil Guy sends out a ring-created hand to shove Real Guy off the roof edge.

EVIL GUY: ---ONLY **ONE** OF US!

GUY: UH!

PAGE SIXTEEN

PANEL ONE

Evil Guy floats triumphant over the rooftop.

EVIL GUY: GUY GARDNER IS DEAD. LONG LIVE GUY GARDNER.

PANEL TWO

Evil Guy looks down in surprise.

OFF PANEL: (DOWN) NOT SO FAST, HANDSOME...

PANEL THREE

Guy stands atop the Blue Beetle's Bug with the gun held up and ready. There's an open hatch atop the Bug to allow Guy and Bettel to speak to one another.

GUY: ...I'M NOT A STREET PIZZA YET.

GUY: AND IF YOU'RE SUCH AN EXPERT ON THE GUY THEN YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO GIVE ME A SHORT COUNT.

PANEL FOUR

Guy gives the Evil One a blast with the rifle that knocks him into the sky.

SFX: **VRAAAAAAAM!**

GUY: GET SOME!

PAGE SEVENTEEN

PANEL ONE

Shot of Guy crouching on the Bug with the smoking rifle in his hands. We see Beetle at the controls inside. Beetle leans forward to look out through the canopy and into the sky.

BEETLE: HE'S IN ORBIT, GUY.

GUY: NOT FOR LONG, BUGFACE. BACK THIS THING DOWN PARK TO 34TH. WE'LL MAKE OUR STAND THERE.

BEETLE: STAND?

PANEL TWO

Beetle looks worried.

BEETLE: STAND LIKE IN LAST STAND? I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THIS, GUY.

FROM ABOVE: (SMALL) YOU DON'T HAVE TO. DON'T THINK SAVING MY LIFE GOT YOU OFF THE HOOK.

BEETLE: THAT WAS AN ACCIDENT. BELIEVE ME.

PANEL THREE

An angle on Guy leaning down to look into the hatch at Bettel who is turned to regard him.



BEETLE: YOU KNOW, WE'RE REALLY NO MATCH FOR YOU...I MEAN, HIM.  
CAN'T WE JUST LAY LOW UNTIL SUPERMAN OR SOMEBODY ELSE SHOWS?

GUY: I GOT A PLAN, BEETLE. TRUST ME.

BEETLE: NOW I AM SCARED.

#### PANEL FOUR

Guy stands atop the Beetle in a downshot. It is at the intersection of Park and 34th at about the tenth floor level.

BEETLE: PARK AVENUE SOUTH AND 34TH. ANY PARTICULAR CORNER?

GUY: JUST HANG HERE. HE'LL COME TO US WITH BLOOD IN HIS EYES.

BEETLE: HOW CAN YOU BE SO SURE, GUY?

#### PANEL FIVE

Guy stands in the foreground while a small figure of an Evil Guy comes on a curving trajectory down the front of the Pan-Am building and south on Park.

GUY: 'CAUSE THAT'S WHAT I'D DO.

GUY: AND HERE HE COMES.

PAGE EIGHTEEN

PANEL ONE

Angle that shows Guy atop the Bug and the Beetle at the controls. Guy holds the rifle up and aims.

BEETLE: NAIL HIM, GUY.

GUY: NOT YET, BEETLE. HOLD HER STEADY.

PANEL TWO

Shot of Evil Guy winging toward us. He looks angry.

PANEL THREE

Beetle is sweating at the controls.

BEETLE: WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR?

PANEL FOUR

Same angle as panel two but Evil Guy is even closer now.

PANEL FIVE

Closer shot of Beetle. He looks alarmed.

BEETLE: THIS IS A JOKE, RIGHT? YOU'RE GETTING BACK AT ME, RIGHT?

BEETLE: OKAY, I GET IT. IT'S FUNNY. NOW SMOKE THIS CREEP!

PANEL SIX

Same angle as two and four. Evil Guy is really close. His eyes glint with an evil gleam. His teeth are clenched.

PAGE NINETEEN

PANEL ONE

Guy fires the rifle down the street and the narrow beam strikes Evil Guy and creates a blue nimbus of light around him. Evil Guy is very close at this point.

FROM BUG: NOW, GUY!

FROM BUG: **NOW!**

SFX: BLASK!

PANEL TWO

Evil Guy looks at himself in stunned amazement as he begins to disappear from the waist down.

EVIL GUY: WHUH?

PANEL THREE

He fades away in mid-air.

#### PANEL FOUR

Guy stands proudly atop the bug with the smoking rifle held on his hip. Beetle leans forward, ecstatic with glee, to peer out through the bug-eye canopy.

BEETLE: YOU DID IT! YOU DISINTEGRATED THE BUM!

GUY: NOT EXACTLY. THAT LAST SHOT WAS A TRIANGULATION RAY. IT'S LINKED TO A TRANSPORTER SYSTEM IN HIGH ORBIT.

GUY: I NAILED HIM ALL, RIGHT...

#### PANEL FIVE

The Draal ship in high orbit over the Earth.

GUY: "...BUT SOME FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES TOOK HIM AWAY."

PAGE TWENTY

PANEL ONE

Evil Guy hangs shocked in a stasis field in a large transporter chamber in the Draal ship. RRU-9-2 is at some controls with Toren. Bivvix and Gpaak stand by. Voz uses some device at the end of a long pole to reach into the stasis field.

RRU-9-2: (ELECTRONIC) CONTAINMENT FIELD TO MAXIMUM. GARD-NER DID WELL.

BIVVIX: EE'S A FIGHTER!

VOZ: HOLD DA FIELD SOLID, AR-AR, WHILE I GETS GUY HIS PRIZE BACK.

PANEL TWO

Shot of Toren and RRU.

TOREN: GARD-NER IS A WARRIOR. THE CORPS LOST A GOOD ONE WHEN THEY LOST HIM.

RRU-9-2: (ELECTRONIC) AS DISTASTEFUL AS I FOUND HIS METHODS---I MUST AGREE, TOREN. HE IS ONE OF A KIND.

RRU-9-2: (ELECTRONIC, SMALL) THANK THE MAINTAINER.

### PANEL THREE

Guy stands atop the Bug looking up impatiently with a hand held out. Beetle pokes his head up through the hatch to look at him in puzzlement.

GUY: COME ON, GUYS. YOU GOT THE FIX. GIVE IT TO ME WHILE I'M STILL YOUNG.

BEETLE: uh...GUY? WHO'RE YOU TALKIN' TO?

### PANEL FOUR

Guy looks down into his open palm to see his power ring materializing in his hand. He grins broadly.

GUY: ALL RIGHT!

### PANEL FIVE

Guy is affixing the ring to his hand and looking skyward. Blue Beetle looks up at him in confusion.

GUY: TAKE THIS HEAP BACK TO THE SHOP, BUGBOY. I DON'T NEED THE RIDE ANYMORE.

BEETLE: I HOPE YOU'RE GONNA EXPLAIN ALL OF THIS SOMETIME.

GUY: SOMETIME BUT NOT NOW. RIGHT NOW I'M---

PAGE TWENTY ONE

SPLASH

Guy rockets up over the city, triumphant. His joy is unbridled.

GUY: ---**FLYIN'!**



PAGE TWENTY TWO

PANELS ONE through FOUR

Four shots of Guy talking. He's using full body language and range of expressions. Your choice of angles. Make it like he's talking to the reader, always facing the fourth wall.

GUY: SO WE'RE A MONTH FROM EARTH ORBIT AND WE START PICKING UP RADIO SIGNALS FROM HERE.

GUY: I LISTEN EVERY DAY BECAUSE I'M BORED. ALL I HAVE IS LANTERNS FOR COMPANY.

GUY: THEN, JUST AS WE'RE APPROACHING TERRA FIRMA I HEAR THAT I'M WANTED FOR MURDER. I WANT T'COME STRAIGHT HERE.

GUY: RRU-9-2, THAT'S THE ROBOT LANTERN, HAS FINALLY GOT THE TRANSPORTER DINGUS WORKING SO THEY CAN SEND ME STATESIDE.

GUY: THAT'S WHEN I FIGURE HOW TO TAKE MY NASTY TWIN OUT OF THE PICTURE.

GUY: I BRING ALONG THE BIGGEST DRAAL GUN I CAN FIND. I FIGURE THEY HAD TO BE PACKING SOMETHING TO SLOW MY DOUBLE DOWN IF THEY HAD TO.

GUY: SO WHILE YOU GUYS KEPT THE PHONY GUY BUSY, I PINPOINTED HIS POSITION FOR THE BOYS IN ORBIT.

GUY: AND WHERE THEY TOOK HIM? WHO CARES?

PANEL FIVE

Largest panel. We look from his POV to see that every member of the Justice League is looking at him skeptically, Beetle is stifling a yawn.

PANEL SIX

Guy sneers in close-up.

GUY: YEAH...

GUY: I MISSED YOU GUYS TOO.

**END**